

## NO TOMB FOR THEM

No Headstone Indicates Lester Wallack's Grave.

## "BILLY" FLORENCE'S TOMB

Some of the Famous Actors Who Are Buried in Greenwood Cemetery—Monuments.

"Where be your gibes now? Your gambols? Your songs? Your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar?"

These words of Hamlet came to the mind involuntarily as I stood beside the grave of Lester Wallack in Greenwood cemetery the other day.

There, under the green sward that is responding to the gentle touch of Nature's hand, repose all that was mortal of one of the best light comedians that ever graced the boards of a theater in this city and one of the handsomest men of his day.

There slept Lester Wallack, the greatest favorite that New York ever had as an actor and a manager—there he slept, without so much as a footstone to tell of his resting place; this merry, genial impersonator of roles that required grace, beauty and gentlemanly breeding.

Were it not for the small-sized monument standing in the lot, which bears his father's name, Lester Wallack's grave would be as unknown to the



LESTER WALLACK'S UNMARKED GRAVE.

passer-by as the pauper who sleeps without headstone or footstone in the pauper's field.

Truly, "no complexion must we come at last."

Lester in his time played many parts, but he never expected after life's fitful lever to play such a part as this—the inmate of an unmarked grave.

It was not so many months before he died that the comedian was the recipient of a benefit that netted him twenty thousand dollars, an entertainment whose like has never been seen by the present generation.

By his side sleeps his whilom friend and fellow-player, Harry Montague. But the great, busy, bustling world that both have left behind, with their names and traditions of the stage, has been much kinder to the younger and lesser actor, for a handsome memorial marks the spot where he is resting in dream-land sleep.

Just above the grave of Henry Ward Beecher, a trifle higher up on Ocean Hill, facing the great, restless, heaving ocean, whose bosom can be seen from the spot, lies the burial plot of the Wallack family. What visions the name calls up. Three theaters have been known as "Wallack's"—the first on the west side of Broadway, just below Broome street; the second at Broadway and Thirtieth street; the third at Broadway and Thirtieth street. But there is no "Wallack's" now. Even the name has disappeared, and the man who made all three theaters to glow with his genius sleeps in an almost unknown grave.

Perhaps no stronger commentary could be made on life—applause and fame on one hand; an unmarked grave on the other.

The burial plot is situated just back of Ocean avenue. It contains five graves. At the rear rises a monument of dark granite, four feet high. The form is rectangular, with the top receding at an incline of forty-five degrees. Upon the front of the latter are the words:

JAMES WILLIAM WALLACK.  
Born December 25, 1824.  
Aged 59 years.

On the front of the monument are engraved these words:

CHARLES SAVILLE WALLACK.  
Died August 1, 1885, aged 58.  
HARRIET HADLEY.  
Died August 11, 1886, aged 54.

James W. Wallack was a handsome man, even when he had almost reached the appointed three-score and ten. He



FLORENCE'S MONUMENT.

was an Englishman who came to this country in 1818, and on September 1 of that year he made his first appearance at the old Park theater, which was situated on Park row, on the present site of the Mail and Express building, as Macbeth. From that time forward Mr. Wallack was a favorite with New York audiences, and for forty years he was a prominent figure in theatrical affairs in this city. He was at one time lessee of the National theater, at Church and Leonard streets. This was in 1857.

In 1858 he became lessee of Brougham's Lyceum, which he renamed Wallack's Lyceum. His last appearance on the stage was made in "The Veteran," a drama written by Lester Wallack and which was produced at that theater on January 17, 1892. It ran until May 14, when Mr. Wallack bade farewell to the

stage. Previous to the production of "The Veteran" he had appeared for thirty-three nights as Shylock, thus completing a run of one hundred and thirty-five nights, an unprecedented event. And Mr. Wallack was then sixty-four years old.

His death was a terrible blow to his favorite child, John Lester Wallack. Almost the last time I saw the latter was at the last time I saw the latter. Lester spoke of the coming Christmas and how he dreaded it, for it brought such sad recollections, and there were "tears in his voice" as he spoke.

If the elder Wallack was unknown to the present generation, his son John Lester was not. His personation of the hero in "Rosalind" was one of the great attractions of the day.

And he sleeps in an unmarked grave—no more than his family knows.

Harry Montague, his real name was Munn, was also a handsome man. Women raved about him and men admired him. He was the fad for months. He sleeps to-day in a grave in the Wallack plot beside his friend Lester. The spot is covered by a handsome memorial of light-colored granite in the shape of a mound, on the top of which is cut these words:

H. J. MANN.  
Died August 11, 1892.  
Aged 52.

On the front of the stone is the simple word:

MONTAGUE.

Naturally, when speaking of the Wallack family and the Wallack theaters, there come thoughts of the first theater of that name and of the merry company of ladies and gentlemen that made the walk in a third of a century ago. Of these John Brougham, Charley Wallack and William R. Blake, three great comedians, also sleep in Greenwood, within a stone's throw of each other.

Genial, big-hearted, happy-go-lucky but always gentlemanly John Brougham has not been forgotten by those whom he left behind. His grave, in a newly inclosed plot on Sassafras avenue, near Mistletoe path, has over it a handsome square monument of Scotch granite.

JOHN BROUGHAM,  
Actor and Author.  
Died July 7, 1891.  
Aged 70 years.

This is what is engraved on the face of the monument, and below it a sentiment that shows the genial character of the man:

To all my friends I leave kind thoughts.

On one side of the memorial is:

ANNETTE HAWLEY,  
Wife of John Brougham,  
Died March 10, 1891.

John Brougham was not only a good actor and a good author but he was a



BARNEY WILLIAMS' TOMB.

wit in the true sense of the word. His "Pocahontas" is one of the wittiest plays ever written. Born in the Green Isle, he was naturally lively and companionable. He tried management many times, but his efforts always resulted in failure. At one time he was lessee of the old Bowery theater, after he had failed with Brougham's Lyceum.

He began his career in this country at the Park theater on October 4, 1848, as O'Callaghan in "His Last Legs," and he acted until a short period before his death. Time dealt lightly with him, and his laugh was as hearty and his merriment as contagious at sixty-five as it was when he first greeted the New York public.

Close by, not a hundred feet away, sleeps Charles M. Walcott, the best Bob Acres that this stage has ever known. To witness his performance in this character, with Brougham as Sir Julius O'Tigger and Lester Wallack as Capt. Abner, was a treat that New Yorkers of a third of a century ago enjoyed thoroughly. His gravestone is a simple white marble slab—characteristic of his retiring nature—with this inscription:

CHARLES MELTON WALCOTT,  
Born September 12, 1818.  
Died May 12, 1888.

On the top of the stone is a small marble book, on the leaves of which this sentence is engraved:

Earth makes no conquest, for now he lives in fame, though not in life.

Another prime favorite at the same theater was the handsome Laura Keane, whose restless ways were prototypes of those of the Bernhardt; in fact, the same restless, tireless energy was as native to the dead actress as it is to the living.

Her resting place on Dale avenue is within sight of John Brougham's monument. The plot is inclosed with an arbor vitae fence and the monument is of granite; a base, on which stands a cross. Only this simple sentence is to be read:

LAURA KEANE,  
Died November 4, 1873.

This actress was English by birth. She became leading lady at Wallack's in 1853 and she was afterward lessee of Laura Keane's theater, situated on the east side of Broadway, below Houston street, where she produced "Our American Cousin," with Joseph Jefferson, E. A. Sothern and other well-known actors in the east. She also produced the celebrated "Jeannie Deans."

Miss Keane's mother is buried in the same plot.

Another actor, and one better known to the present generation of theatergoers than any of the others, who is also buried in Greenwood, is William J. Florence. His monument is the most pretentious, with one exception, of that of any actor in Greenwood, but it was

erected long previous to the comedian's death. The plot is on Fir avenue, directly opposite the magnificent vault of the old gambler, Danzer. The monument is of light granite, with the single word "Florence" on the base, and is surmounted by a large cross. Above the grave of the lovable man who caused thousands to laugh and shed tears away the passions and the violets that he loved so well are blooming in the bright spring sunshine, watched and tended by his faithful widow. A year ago how little the genial Florence in-



BROUGHAM'S TOMB. BURTON'S TOMB.

agined that the flowers of spring would bloom above his pulseless breast.

Only a short distance away is the last resting place of the great impersonator of "Toodles"—William E. Burton. Burton, and to the outer world jolly, this accomplished actor was for years a sufferer from an incurable ailment. Many and many a time, while an audience was roaring with laughter at the comic-isms of poor "Billy" Burton, the actor was suffering excruciating pain. English by birth, but American by adoption, he did much to elevate and improve the stage. He was once lessee of Burton's theater, on Chambers street, the present site of the American News Company's building. Later he was



WALCOTT'S HEADSTONE. LAURA KEANE'S GRAVE.

lessee of a second Burton's theater, on Broadway, directly opposite Bond street. This theater was afterward known as the Winter Garden theater, on whose stage Edwin Booth achieved his first great triumphs. The place is now part of the Grand Central hotel. The inscription on Burton's monument is:

WILLIAM E. BURTON,  
Born September 24, 1854.  
Died February 10, 1893.  
New York.

On Fir avenue, a stone's throw from this monument and in sight of that of William J. Florence, sleep Frederic B. Conway and his wife. Conway was also an Englishman who was extremely popular at the Broadway theater on Broadway, near Pearl street. His wife was Sarah Crocker, one of a family of actors. Lillian, who died recently; Minnie, once the wife of Levy the cornetist and now known as Mrs. Osmond Tearle, and Frederic, an actor, were the children of Mr. and Mrs. Conway. The latter was for many years manager of the old Park theater and also of the Brooklyn theater, in which so many people met their fate one eventful night when the "Two Orphans" was the attraction.

The monument consists of a square base and a low column, all of granite. The front contains this legend:

In Loving Memory of  
FREDERIC B. CONWAY,  
Born February 10, 1818.  
Died September 4, 1874.

SARAH C. CONWAY,  
Born July 1, 1824.  
Died April 28, 1893.

Over on the other side of the cemetery, on Battle hill, from which the bay and the city can be viewed, sleeps Barney Williams, almost the first actor in the line of Irish comedy. His monument is a rich and costly one, of the Gothic order. It is adorned with a marble bust of the comedian; an excellent likeness it

is, too. On the base of the monument is the name "Bernard Flaherty," which was the real name of Barney Williams. This plot is kept in splendid order by Mrs. Williams, who is still a handsome woman, whose snowy hair seems like a crown upon her shapely head.

Among the other actors of a period long passed away are Harry Placide and William Rufus Blake, both comedians of high degree. For years Harry Placide and his brother Tom were considered the ideal Drunks. Blake was for years a favorite in New York. He came here a dashing young man and here he remained until he died, passing successively from light comedian to leading man and finally to "old man" parts. Placide and Blake rest in adjacent plots.

GEORGE'S GENEROSITY.

His Prodigality and How It Was Accounted For.

George Washington Lee lastly lounging over his late breakfast, with his wife, attired in a rich morning wrapper, sitting opposite, constituted an ideal picture of elegant ease and comfort, says the Detroit Free Press. "George," she said, as her hand, glittering with diamonds, toyed with the gold enameled crown of the coffee urn, "may I ask a small favor?" "Certainly, my dear," he responded, gallantly; "what is it?" "I want one thousand dollars."

George's hand went to his vest pocket and he carelessly tossed the bill over to her. "Thank you, dear," she said, sweetly. "And George, I want a new pair of diamond earrings. These I have given me last week." "Very well, love, I'll stop at the jeweler's as I go down town and have him send them up."

"And, George, dear, I want at least five pretty, light silk dresses to wear at the seaside this summer." "I don't see why you shouldn't have an even half dozen, darling. Go down and select what you please." "How good of you, George," she said, tenderly. "And, George, can't I have a cart with russet harness and a sorrel horse? I'm tired of the phaeton."

"Excuse me, dear, I might have known that. You've had that phaeton now almost three months. By all means get the cart," and George lazily broke another egg. "And that cottage in the Adirondacks, George," she ventured, "shall I tell the agent we will take it at the price he gave?" "Certainly, dear, it will be such a pleasure to you." "Oh, George," she twittered, how awfully lovely you are, and how glad I am that I am your own little wife!" And well she might be glad that she was the wife of a man so lavish in his gifts, so prodigal in his generosity, for George Washington Lee was a Pullman car porter, and the rich and mighty of the nation paid tribute to him.

Just then—

At a meeting of the Japan society in London Mr. Shidashi, a graduate of the University of Tokyo, read a paper on "Jujitsu," the ancient art of self-defense by "sleight of body." It differs from wrestling in yielding to strength instead of opposing it. It has been cultivated in Japan by a hundred different schools, the oldest of which is the Takenouchi-Rin, founded by Takenouchi Hisamori in 1533. Jujitsu is the chief daily amusement of the boys of Tokyo. The priests there, too, are all obliged to cultivate this system of physical culture. It is prescribed in the naval academy and in the higher academies and the Imperial university. The method of gaining a victory over an antagonist is described as "drawing the body by the hands, waist or feet," "straight self-throwing" and "side self-throwing," by "holding the body, or part of the body, or by striking a vital part of the body." Jujitsu is strongly recommended for moral and mental training.

Herrmann Wasn't in It.

When Herrmann, the prestidigitator, was in Chicago he spent an evening with the Whitechapel club. He seemed as much pleased with his hosts as they were with him, joined heartily in all the fun that prevailed and contributed some interesting sketches from his experience, and some clever sleight of hand work that seemed more wonderful when viewed from close quarters than when furnished from the stage. Toward the close of the session he took a deck of cards and began to shuffle them, card at a time, at the strips of molding which ran around the upper part of the banquet room. It was the apparent intention to make the cards stick in the crack between the molding and the wall, and it was evident that he could

have made most of them stick there if he had really wanted to. When he reached the last one, without having made any lodgment of those that preceded it, he laughed quietly and threw the card into the crack so deftly that it sticks there to this date. An evening or two afterward a member of the club who happened in saw the card and asked how it got there. When told, he gravely got himself a card, wrote an inscription on it, and stuck it in the wainscoting about ten inches from the floor. And this is what the janitor found written on the card in the morning: "Herrmann is not in it. I did this myself the first time."—Chicago Tribune.

## KILLING POWER OF THE RIFLE.

An English Laborer's Thigh Pierced at a Distance of 3,500 Yards.

A German army officer struggling with a prisoner catches up a military rifle and shoots his opponent through the head. After passing through two thicknesses of skull the bullet penetrates the partition of a railway carriage and imbeds itself in the flesh of a passenger. But this is nothing. A laborer near the English practice camp of Aldershot was recently struck at a distance of 3,500 yards, or one and one-half miles. The bullet, after passing completely through the upper part of the thigh, buried itself in the ground. Theoretically it was evident that the penetrative energy of these new bullets ought to be capable of passing through several men in succession, and experiments with the cadaver as a target shows this conclusion sound. Now, argues the New York Sun, as the trajectory of these projectiles is a very low one, the space within which men will be subjected to such dangers in the field has been greatly extended. It is thought that fire may be opened from a distance of 3,000 yards. It is found on trial that good marksmen can make 50 per cent. of hits against targets of suitable dimensions at 1,500 yards. With smokeless powder and the consequent facility of distinguishing clearly at long distances the aim may become more accurate than has heretofore been known. These considerations have led to a call of an international conference of military medical men, with a view to adapting hospital service to the new exigencies of the field.

## SWINDLING HOTEL KEEPERS.

Specimens of the Wholesale Extortion Practiced by Landlords on the Riviera.

Frequent complaints have been made of late of the conscienceless extortion practiced upon foreigners by the hotel keepers of the Riviera, who are apparently doing their best to kill the goose that has laid them so many golden eggs. An incident reported by the correspondent of the London Times at Nice seems to prove that it costs even more to die at Monte Carlo than it does to live there. It appears that a short time ago a well-known Englishman was taken ill and died of dropsy at one of the hotels, and his wife, who is a member of the English nobility, decided to take the body to England for burial. Upon inquiries as to the cost of this she was informed that it would be necessary to embalm the body, and that, with the railway charges for the transport, the expense would amount to over £400. There were certain fixed charges made by the principality of Monaco, said the doctor and the undertaker, which must be paid, and this was the lowest possible estimate. This amount, it must be remembered, was exclusive of hotel charges and doctor's fee for attendance upon the patient; it was simply for embalming, for the cost of coffin and accessories, and for transport to London. An appeal was made to Baron de Farin-court, the governor general of Monaco, who declared that no taxes whatever were levied upon foreigners, dead or alive, by the principality. The bill was reduced finally by nearly one-half, but the whole subject is to be brought to the attention of the British foreign office.

## An Exclusive Set.

Trotter—How do you know Miss Foster moves in a very exclusive circle of society?

Boggs—Because, my dear fellow, I have never met her out anywhere—Truth.

That Was It.

Mabel—Young Mr. Goslin contradicted me yesterday evening.

Amy—That is what you might call a "flat" contradiction.—Detroit Free Press.

## HOT WEATHER GOODS SALE!

## COLD WEATHER DID IT.

After a very cold and backward Spring we find we have more White Goods on hand than we wish to carry over. These comprise some of the finest goods and newest styles in this and foreign markets, such as India Linen, Victoria Lawn, Nainsooks, Plain and Dotted Swiss, Ninen Lawn, India Dimity, Egyptian Dimity, etc.

## ON MONDAY, TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

We shall put a price on our White Goods to close them out at once. Here is a grand opportunity of buying anything in the line of White Goods at a nominal price. Below we quote a few prices:

A nice Plaid and Striped Nainsook, regular price 8c, for..... 4 1-2c per yard

A choice of Imported Stripes and Plaids, beautiful patterns to select from, your choice of our 30c and 35c goods for.... 22 1-2c per yard

An elegant line of India and Egyptian Dimities (no nicer goods in the market), regular price from 50 to 60c, for.... 36 1-2c per yard

N. B.—In this sale will be included an elegant line of Swiss Embroideries and Flouncings at corresponding low prices.

## VOIGT, HERPOLSHEIMER &amp; CO

78, 80 and 82 MONROE.

## MID-SEASON SPECIALS!

Spring & Company's Office,  
Grand Rapids, June 18, 1892.

Our Special Sales are becoming so famous throughout Michigan and so extremely popular in the city that we are enabled to offer stronger inducements as the wants of the people are known. Our trade finger is constantly testing the public pulse. If the weather indicates this or that, we knew what is wanted and instruct our New York buyer to be on the alert for great opportunities which always come to one who has nothing to do but watch closely the channels of trade. It would take too long to instruct you how and why these chances come to his notice. It is enough to know they do and that you are fortunate enough to share in the fruits of his shrewd transactions. "Buy reasonable goods when the standard brands may be secured at sacrifice prices, quantities unlimited," is our standing order. When these opportunities come, with prices way down below the market value, we immediately proceed to give our patrons the full benefit. Right on the heels of our last great sale comes a three days' sale of

## Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Not cheap goods picked up for the purpose of quoting sensational prices, but the very best.

## Commencing Monday Morning,

We hold a three-days' sale of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and other needed articles. We have endeavored to secure quantities sufficient for all, but advise early visits for best results.

## Down Goes The Hose.

250 dozen ladies' fine fast black cotton hose at..... 33c  
(Always sold at 50c.)  
275 dozen ladies' fast black, worth 27 1/2c and 40c, at..... 27c  
250 dozen ladies' regular made fast black at..... 18c  
40 dozen ladies' black all silk hose, reduced from \$1.75 to..... \$1.25  
50 dozen ladies' unbleached Lisle hose, reduced from 75c to 50c  
87 dozen ladies' black Lisle hose, both plain and ribbed..... 42c  
125 dozen ladies' black Lisle hose at..... 58c  
125 dozen children's fast black hose, sizes 6 to 9 1/2, at..... 25c  
(Regular value 33 to 50c.)  
One lot children's black cotton hose, sizes 6 to 9 1/2, worth 45c to 75c, at..... 37 1/2c

## A FEAST OF GOOD THINGS.

## 148-Dress Patterns-148

To be put on sale Monday morning. These patterns comprise the leading styles and fabrics and are, in very truth, richness personified. Colorings are light, and the quality equally adapted to the season. When you see the very low price put on these goods to close, it will be proven to you without a doubt that now is the time to buy.

The former prices of these Dress Patterns were..... \$12.50 to \$35.00 each  
NOW..... 6 75 to \$18.50 each

Ladies' Silk Waists reign the leading favorites in dry goods retailing. Pretty, cool and stylish. Same care exercised in their making as the dressmaker takes with your choicest costumes. Ladies say our varieties and selections show the most judicious judgment and good taste.

## To Boom Silk Waists.

Our regular \$5.50 and \$6.50 values will go at..... \$4.25  
Colored Surahs, fancy shades, at..... 3.98  
(Regular value \$5.50.)  
Special line of Glorias at..... 2.00  
Wash Silks, a broken assortment, at..... 1.75

Odd pieces left over from our Muslim Underwear sale continue to bob up until we have quite an accumulation to offer. They will be included in the special sale at different prices to close.

